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Wants" May Come, and "Wants" May Co, but WORLD "WANTS"

Co On Forever.

"WANTS" Printed This Year, Which Is About as Many as All the Other New York Papers Combined Contained. Combined Contained.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1888.

QUIETED BY TROOPS.

Martial Law Practically Established in Excited Birmingham.

SIX MORE VICTIMS ARE DEAD.

An Incipient Outbreak Quelled by the Bayonets of the Guard.

THE PEOPLE SHOW BAD TEMPER.

They Jeer at the Soldiers, Who Are Kept Under Arms in a Pouring Rain-Gov. Beay Confident That Sheriff Smith Did His Duty - Postmaster Throckmorton Buried with All the Honors His Towns. men Could Show His Remains - The the Murder of His Family Is Not Conarmed-Statements of Some of the Founded Who Have Since Died.

Six more deaths of victims of the shooting at the Birmingham jail Sunday morning are reported. The temper of the people of the place is still bad, and while another outbreak is not imminent it is feared that one may Postmaster Throckmorton was yesterday, 20,000 people turning out to do his remains all the honor in their power. The military authorities are practically in charge of the city. Gov. Beay, of Alabama, has expressed his approval of the course taken by Sheriff Smith, who is still under arrest. Hawes is said to have confessed to the murder of his wife and child, but the report is

[SPECIAL TO THE WOBLD.]

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 10.-Six more vic tims of the shooting Sunday morning are dead; Birmingham is under martial law; Gatling guns face each of the four streets leading to the court-house and jail; sentinels patrol all the streets for five squares around; the citizens are not allowed to approach or enter the lines; the civil authorities have abdicated and Col. Thomas G. Jones, of the Second Alabama Regiment, is by necessity and general approval martial dicta tor of the city.

In addition to the list of dead given in this morning's WonLD the following deaths are re-

BAILBY, CHARLES. Brnp, W. A.

FITZHUGE, LAURENCE. KENNEDY, MATT. OWEN, J. W.

TATE, C. C. There is a rumor that Dick Hawes, the cause of all the trouble, has confessed to the murder of his wife and child, but it is unconfirmed.

THEY JEER AT THE SOLDIERS. All day Sunday troops continued to arrive in the city and kept arriving until a late hour this morning, when the Colonel commanding the troops telegraphed to the Governor that he had enough soldiers to control the situation. All places where guns or ammunition were sold or stored have been seized and are held by the

There are thirteen military companies on the ot, including two batteries of artillery and the celebrated prize winners, the Montgomery Greva. The troops, while they have not been attacked, have been jeered at and abused by the citizens as they marched through the streets of the city. Only the coolness, promptness and strength of the military have prevented the mobs from again attacking the jail. Their close watching has prevented several efforts to blow up the jail by

At 2 o'clock to-day large crowds assembled at the corner of Second avenue and Twenty-first street, and crowded back the sentinels and a strong detachment of the guards. The situation appeared to be critical, but Col. Jones, with three companies standing at "charge bayonets," held the crowd in check and it finally

The indignation against Hawes, the murderer. has been entirely swallowed up in an almost uni-versal condemnation of Sheriff Smith, who gave the fatal orders to fire on the mob on Sunday morning. His blood alone would now quiet the city, though his removal to Montgomery, already decided on by the military authorities, will do much towards restoring affairs to a normal condition. In addition to the proclamation of the Mayor and Col. Jones proclamation by Birmingham's leading citizens has been distributed all over the city calling on all good citizens to desist from acts of violence and to stick to their everyday occupations, and

and to stick to their everyday occupations, and this evening nearly all the works in and around the city are in full operation and trouble is no longer anticipated from the vast number of miners in this immediate vicinity.

The Governor has expressed his conviction that Sheriff Smith did only his duty in firing on the mob, and this news has added fuel to the iame of indignation against Smith. The people do not believe the firing was necessary, and characterize the killing of Fostmaster Throckmorton and others by the Sheriff posses as foul murder. No credence is given to the statement of the officers that the first shot was fired by the mob, though that is probably the truth.

ANOTHER OUTEREAK FEAREN,
All the saloons in the city have been closed by

ANOTHER OUTBREAK FEAREN.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK FEAREN.

All the saloons in the city have been closed by earder of the military authorities and will not be allowed to open until all excitement is passed. At the military headquarters, where the troops are kept standing under arms in a rain which has been falling for twelve hours past, Col. Jones was found surrounded by his staff. In reply to The Would correspondent's inquiry he said he considered himself in a position to quell any outbreak, but did not anticipate any further trouble. Affairs were expected to reach a climax of violence and danger after Postmaster Throckmorton's funeral, which it was supposed would agitate the populace, but nothing has occurred to indicate that there will be trouble to-night.

The question has been repeatedly asked by the people. 'How long will the military remain here to protect the lail?' Col. Jones said on this point;

"The military will remain here as long as it is necessary and until officially notified by the Governor to leave. No one but the Governor for leave. No one but the Governor for the property of the governor will dismiss them when it is thought all danger is past and not before. If Hawes is to be removed to another city it may see the descreame concerning the situation passed to descreame concerning the situation passed the military will be dismissed at once.

they go."

Many telegrams concerning the situation passed to day between Gov. Seay and the authorities. It is not probable that Gov. Seay's order to dismiss the troops will be given until Coroner Babbit, now acting Sheriff, says they are no longer peeded.

ters and the citizens.

Chief of Police Pinckard has been released on ten-thousand-dollar bond.

rostmaster throckmorton's funeral.

The leading feature of to-day was the funerals of the victims of Sunday's tragedy. Long before the hour for the funeral of Postmaster Throckmorton, the most prominent of the killed, the various societies, lodges and organizations of the city began assembling, and never in the history of Birmingham has there been such a concourse of people. Fully twenty thousand turned out.

The funeral took place at 3 o'clock from the Church of the Advent. The ceremonies were conducted by Rev. Thomas J. Beard, pastor of the church. The remains were interred in Oak Hill Cemetery and were buried with military and lodge honors. A detachment of artillery of which deceased was captain at the time of his death and a detachment of local military escorted the remains to the cometery and fired a salute over the grave. A large number of the Birmingham Protective Order of Elks, of which deceased was a member, also attended in a body. A long line of carriages filled with friends of the deceased followed the remains to the grave.

The body of little May Hawes was yesterday.

grave.

The body of little May Hawes was yesterday morning buried in the city cemetery. A fund which was subscribed by citizens served to purchase a grassy plot, and she was buried in a handsome white casket. There was no parade or excitement about the funeral, and there were no carriages or attendants.

STATEMENTS OF THE WOUNDED MEN. ne following are statements from several who were near the front of the crowd when welley was fired:

men who were near the front of the crowd when the volley was fired:

C. C. Tate, who was mortally wounded, said:

I went up to see what the crowd was going to do. I don't think they would have tried to break the door down, but they might. I did not think the officers would shoot.

A. J. Brannan, Deputy United States Marshal, from Gadsden, now dead, said: 'I went there out of curiesity to see the lynching, if there was one. I did not expect to take part in it."

Matt Kennedy said: 'I was there begging the crowd to go back. I had friends in the crowd and did not want them to do anything rash. I wanted law and order maintained and was doing all I could to that end. I did not think the officers would shoot unless an attack was actually made on the jail."

W. E. Vaughn, a lawyer, said: 'I had just left the jail. I met the crowd and pleaded with them to go back. I told them time and again the officers would shoot. They had no leaders, but just before the shooting several men who were drunk pressed to the front and said, 'Tear the jail down and hang Hawes.' Then the volley was fired."

Mayor Thompson's proclamation is as follows:

(Signed)

A. B. Thomraon, Mayor.

Coroner Babbit this morning impanelled the following inry to hold an inquest over the body of Mr. A. D. Bryant, who was shot on Saturday night at the iail while in the company of Mr. M. B. Throckmorton: D. M. Brenner, C. Perkins, Louis L. Schwarz, George Baines, J. W. McConnell and A. K. Shepard. After viewing the body the inquest was postponed until 0 o'clock tomorrow morning. After the Coroner's sury has viewed the body of Mrs. Hawes her remains will be buried in the cemetery by the side of her little daughter May.

HAWES TAKES MATTERS COOLLY.

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Dick Hawes, the alleged wife and child murderer, takes matters coolly, persisting in his denial of guilt. He expresses the deepest regret that so many lives should have been sacrificed by the fatal collision of Sunday morning between the citizens and the officials.

All day yesterday Supt. Morton. of the Highland dummy line, with assistants, was engaged in dragging the lake where Mrs. Hawes's body was found for the body of her baby. It was not found, and the belief now prevails that some other disposition was made of it.

HAWES'S YOUNG WIFE PROSTRATED.

found, and the belief now prevails that some other disposition was made of it.

HAWES'S YOUNG WIFE PROSTRATED.

COLUMBUS, Miss., Dec. 10.—The young wife of Hawes, the alleged murderer of his family, arrived at Birminsham Saturday. Her mother had been prostrated by the shock and was still confined to her bed when the carriage stopped at the gate of the young bride's home. Mrs. Hawes tried to descend, but broke down completely and was carried to her room by her father and a friend. She is still ill. When asked permission to see his daughter, Capt. Story said:

"She is quite ill, and has nothing to say for publication. She has simply been the victim of a bad man, whose sin has found himout. Hawes met my daughter about eight months ago. He hore a good character, and I made no objection to his visits. A report reached my daughter's ears that Hawes had a wife living, and she asked him about it. He admitted a previous marriage, but said he had been divorced two years, and had the custody of his only child, a boy. His divorced wife was in Illinois, possibly at Peoria. He showed me his decree of divorce, and is appeared genuine. He also gave me references to mutual friends in Birmingham, and I could learn nothing detrimental to his character. His straightforward manner and gentlemanly conduct made me less guarded than I should have been. He then asked my daughter to marry him and also asked my consent, which was given. You know the rest."

"Oses your daughter believe him guilty of the murder of his former wife and children?"

"Guilliver not be has deceived her and children?"

the rest."
Does your daughter believe him guilty of the murder of his former wife and children?"
Guilty or not, he has deceived her, and she has no confidence in him and will never have anything more to do with him. Legal proceedings will be instituted at once for a decree annuling the marriage. My daughter will remain at home."

The entire family have the sympathy of all.

He Has a Very Big Head.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 10 .- Living on a farm near Cherrytree, six miles from here, is Balph Alcorn, a boy, thirteen years old, who has the largest head for his years on record in this State. Three years ago his measurement was State. Three years ago his measurement was for an Sid hat. Two years later his head had grown to require an Sid. Last season an Sid dicer was ordered for him, while this week Sid was the size required. The boy is very bright and quick-witted, has a wonderful memory, is good looking, well built, weighs 108 pounds, and, though it is very large, his head is regular in shape and perfectly formed. In playing he is obliged to abstain from running, for, as he says, he is liable to become overbalanced and to fall. The physicians say that in the end he will experience no inconvenience from his big head, as the body will in time catch up with the head and thus even matters.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate: Capt. Peter D. Vroom, of the Third Cavalry, to

Capt. Feter D. Vroom, of the Third Cavalry, to be Inspector-General with rank of Major: Capt. Edward Hunter, First Cavalry, and Capt. George S. Davis, Fifth Cavalry, to be Judge's Advocate, with the rank of Major: Ferry Belmost of New York, to be Minister to Spain; Howard Ellis, of New Jersey, to be Consul at Botterdam: John J. Enright, of Michigan, to be Assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and Samuel H. Albro, of New York, to be Superintendent of Indian Schools.

Still Warring Against Sunday Papers. CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—At their regular weekly meeting last Monday the Baptist ministers of the city passed a resolution requesting the newspapers not to publish the usual announcements of church services on Sunday, and a request for of church services on Sunday, and a request for similar action was sent to the other ministerial associations. This request came up for action at the meetings of the Congregational and Methodist Episcopal ministers' meetings this morning, and it was unanimously approved by both bodies. The Methodist meeting went fur-ther and resolved that its members would refuse to furnish the manuscript or notes of their ser-mons, or their announcements, in all cases, if they knew they were to be set in type or printed on the Lord's Day.

DRAW POKER RUINED HIM.

Elijah Gilbert Was Fleeced, and This Explains His Present Insolvency.

HIS NERVES NOW NEED MUCH REST.

Haven Grocer, Whom None Would Have Thought a Poker Player... When He Announced His Failure No One Imagined What Had Become of His Fortune.

It is now learned that Elijah Gilbert, the New Haven grocer who failed recently to the great surprise of all his friends, played poker, and that this explains it all. He was an experienced player, but seems to have been victimized by his

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.) New Haven, Conn., Dec. 10.-For fifty years the name of Elijah Gilbert has been familiar to New Haven people. During this time he has been proprietor of the old-fashioned grocery store on the corner of Church and Elm streets. He did a large business and made over \$200, 000. Up to a few weeks ago Mr. Gilbert's check was good for almost any amount. Last week he notified his creditors that he was unable to meet his liabilities. The news of the failure caused no end of talk here. The business seemed to be good and, as Mr. Gilbert was a man of very plain habits, the question that was naturally asked was. What did the old man do with his money? It now appears that Mr. Gilbert was a great admirer of draw poker and would any time prefer to play the national game than eat, This is quite a failing with a good many New Haven people occupying high positions in both social and business life. These gentlemen are all members of a fashionable poker club, and while they never get so carried away with the game that they would stake a brown-stone front on the result of a draw, they generally manage to play a pretty stiff game considering the ordinary habits of Connecticut people. The cinb rooms are beautifully furnished, and are located over the Union Trust Company, on the corner of Chapel and Orange streets. The entrance is on Orange street. Now that Mr. Gilbert's failure has been made public the usual number of club men with the "I-told-you-so" expression are around. They all agree that Mr. Gilbert was the only one who introduced a spirit of the Wild West methods into the game, but neve fail to explain that it is a very ruinous proceeding to try to scoop in a pot on an ace high when some one else holds a full hand. This tells the

The members of the Club are presumed to be respectable people, but it is a well-known fact

The members of the Club are presumed to be respectable people, but it is a well-known fact a friend who could take a hand in the game. Mr. Gilbert in his search for fun it seems ran across a couple of sharpers. They were gentlemen who could deal as deitly off the bottom as off the top of the pack. But how could Mr. Gilbert lose \$50,000 at poker 7" was the question asked by a reporter to-night of a member of the Club who occupies a high judicial position. From the story it appears that Mr. Gilbert was most politely swindled. None of the old poker "fakes" of stacked decks or marked cards were resorted to. On the contrary the simplest of all devices was used. Three or four parties made a practice of playing against the dld man.

"To illustrate," he gentleman referred to, "let us suppose ou and I are sitting in a game with a party who has got lots of wealth. We haven't got much cash to spare and we can't afford to lose very heavily. We put up a job to work together. The rich party we are playing against opens a lack pot for \$4; let \$10 be the limit. You sit next to me and I touch your foot with mine, and you know that it is a signal that I want you to go in and raise the \$4 to the limit. I also raise \$10. It costs the one we are playing against just \$20 to stay in and make sood what he has already put out. You and I make \$24 by it. The chances always are, you see, that either you or myself will hold over the third party. Again, suppose that after we have drawn cards you and I exchange signals as to the strength of our hands, and we pass out. The other party simply wins back his own money and we lose comparatively nothing. If there were five or six persons in the game and three were five or six persons in the game and three were five or six persons in the game and three were five or six persons in the game and three were five or six persons in the game and three were five or six persons in the game and three were five or six persons in the game and three were flaying together, the chances always are.

right along, although it might first be the one and then the other who appeared to win all the money."

One who knows Elijah Gilbert well said, when told of the story of his robbery by a combination, that he was not at all surprised. "Mr. Gilbert," he said. "was an experienced player. For a long time he had played so that his losses and gains about averaged one another. He thought he knewall the tricks there were in the business and did not suspect there had been any unfair play against him. I don't believe he suspects anything now. It seems surprising that he should have lost so much, but it is the old story. When a man who is used to play finds luck setting against him it is only natural that he should keep on in the hope and expectation that luck would turn his way and he he enabled to win back what he has put out. He undoubtedly would recover in time in a perfectly square game, but if there was an understanding among certain of his 'friends,' the longer he played the more he would be out of pocket."

Since the failure Mr. Gilbert has been confined to his house with nervous prostration. All efforts to see him and get his side of the poker story have been uncless. He refused to his money.

Said He Was Ruined at Poker. Austin, Minn., Dec. 10,-T. F. Fisher, boot and shoe dealer, has been arrested here on complaint of Hough & Ford, of Rochester, N. Y., or

plains of noise a Ford, of nochester, N. 1., on a charge of obtaining goods under false pre-tenses. At his preliminary examination he swore he had lost all his money and stock of goods playing poker. He failed to appear for trial and his bond was forfeited. He had lately purchased heavily of Eastern dealers in boots and shoes.

A Baby Lucerated by a Cat.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 10.—Mrs. A. P. Olsen, residing here, left her two-year-old daughter residing here, left her two-year-old daughter playing in the dining-room with a pet cat this morning while she was at work in the kitchen. A short time afterwards she heard the child scream, and running to the dining-room found its face covered with blood and the cat savagely scratching its face and head. Mrs. Olsen beat the cat off with a stick. A physician was summoned, who found a deep gash on the child's head that required three stickes to close, several deep cuts were found on the face, one only an eighth of an inch below the right eye. The cat will be killed.

A High-Priced Tretting Filly. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] LEXINGTON, Ky., Dec. 10.-J. E. Madden, of

this city, bought to-day from Witherspoon & Gilman, of Midway, Ky., the bay filly Bosque Bonita (5), by Macey's Hambletonian, dam Unknown, for \$7,500. Bosque Bonita's record of 2.2634 is the best ever made by a three-year-old on a half-mile track.

SEPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 10. -The trial of Allen O. Myers for complicity in the Columbus election forgery of 1885 was called in the Madison County Court to-day, the case having been taken from this county on a change of venue. The work of securing a jury consumed the day, but five men being in the box when court adjourned.

10.00 O'CLOCK

Hawkins Pays the Penalty for Murdering His Mother.

Hanged at 8.33 Morning in the Riverhead Jail-Yard.

He Passed a Peaceful Night and Was Cheerful on Arising.

Affecting Scene Between the Prisoner and His Affianced.

The Matricide Refused to Eat Any Breakfast.

A History of the Crime and the Confession.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] RIVERHEAD, L. I., Dec. 11.-Franklin Asbury Hawkins, the murderer of his mother, paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows in the Riverhead Jail yard this morning.

The drop fell at 8.33 o'clock. He was cool to the last and did not flinch. AWARENED AT 6 A. M. Hawkins was awakened at 6 o'clock this



PRANKLIN ASSURY HAWKINS, THE MURDERER, morning at his own request. Robert Nugent, one of the death-watch, touched him on the shoulder.

The condemned man responded at once with "All right." He got up promptly and commenced to dress in his new black suit of broadcloth. Nugent was going away, and Hawkins bid

him good-by and said a few words regretting that the occasion of their meeting should have At 6.30 he was dressed and ready for the

priest, who was to be in the cell at that hour to administer the last consolation of his Church. Hawkins was asked to order his breakfast, but he said he would not eat anything. He was told by the Sheriff, who had been

wanted, but he declined to order. His cell was opened and the young man walked up and down the corridor, stopping here and there to speak to prisoners who happened to be awake. He stood for some time in front of the cell

up all night, that he could have anything he

occupied by Slowey, the Sag Harbor murderer, and talked with him in a low voice. He was cheerful and apparently cool and re-He had taken a bath before dressing, and in his new suit looks anything but a mur-

Sheriff Petty walked through the corridor and said, cheerfully : "Who's got a cigar for

Hawkins responded promptly with "Here's one for you. Sheriff, but look out for it, it or tear the legs from a quivering frog was a

may kill you, for it is one of Slowey's." He clasped hands with the Sheriff and talked with him a few minutes, reminding him of his promise to send one of his pictures to his affianced, and thanking him for the attention he had bestowed upon him. Henry R. Pitts, another of the watch, was

pelined to be garrulous and was telling a very long story, when Hawkins suddenly in-terrupted him with the remark: "Haven't you a blister on your tongue, you have talked so long?"

THE PRIEST ARBIVES.

At 6 o'clock Father McGlinchy celebrated mass at St. John's Church, and at 6,45 he appeared to the jail and administered communion to Hawkins and had pravers in the cell.

The Sheriff admitted only the statutory number to witness the hanging. Among those present was Dr. Preston, of Patchogue, who was on the medical staff at the hanging of Benjaman Johnson, who shot his wife in Sayville filty years ago. He was also at the hanging of Nicholas Behan, the last execution in Suffolk County before the present one. This was thirty-three years ago. THE PRIEST ARRIVES.

HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

Matrielde Hawkins Calm and Composed and Without Bravade. PRECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Dec. 11.-Franklin Asbury Hawkins's last night on earth was quiet and peaceful. The day had been an exciting one. The few friends and relatives who had not deserted him paid their farewell visit. Miss Hattie Snreck, of Brooklyu, the girl to whom he was affianced, arrived in Riverhead in the morning and was permitted to spend a few minutes with the prisoner.

The interview was very affecting. The conversation related to the spiritual welfare of each. The condemned man endeavored to comfort her with the assurance that he had experienced an entire change of heart and would meet her in heaven. The girl was taken from the cell weeping hysterically.

After a while she consented to examine her betrothed's effects, and took from among them such things as she cared to preserve as

Shortly after Miss Shreck had left, Hawkins's sister with a Miss Ketcham, his cousin and his uncle. J. Clarence Hawkins, and the Rev. D. McMullen, all of Islip, visited him. Hawkins's eyes filled with tears as he embraced his sister, and the prisoner was heard to murmur the words: "My poor mother," while the young woman bowed her head on the young man's shoulder and wept quietly for several minutes, and then, raising her head, she throw her arms around his neck and kissed him.

For some time they were allowed to talk together, the watchers and others withdrawing.

ing.
Later Hawkins assured his friends that he had really undergone a change of heart. He expressed the hope that his friends would not be too severe on him, and added:
"No matter what I have been I trust it will be remembered that I died a Christian, having fully repented the terrible crime which brings me where I am."

After the visitors had all gone the prisoner sat for a long time with his face bowed in his hands.

hands.

He was going over the whole story of his life. His frame shook at times with emotion, but there was nothing about him to suggest that that he dreaded the death in

store for him.

He said he was not afraid to die, and was indifferent as to the hour he should be called upon to leave his close cell in the northwest corner of the second tier of cells in the gran-

upon to leave his close cell in the northwest corner of the second tier of cells in the granite pile.

The way to the gallows was the whole length of the corridor and down a winding stone stairway, known as "The Pilgrin's Progress," and out of the narrow jail door and through the jail yard.

The gallows was the same upon which Danny Lyons and Dan Driscoll were hanged in the Tombs in New York City. It was erected near the end of the jail yard, under a canvast tent at the south of the jail.

Hawkins passed a very quiet evening. The Sheriff, under a peculiar interpretation of his duty, prevented him from leaving his cell and kept every one away from him except the night watch.

Even the little mouse, which the condemned man had taught not to fear him and which had been his constant companion, was removed from the cell, and the doomed man was left entirely alone with his thoughts.

Early in the evening he threw himself upon his rude prison couch and lay there for a long time on his back, staring fixedly at the wall of his cell.

The priest came in to see him for a short conversation and tried to cheer him, but the young man had become intent and brooding.

His face was clouded, as though his thoughts were prompted by the old spirit which had pervaded his life—a desire for revenge.

It was after 10 o'clock when the watchers

venge.

It was after 10 o'clock when the watchers looking into his cell roused the young man from his reveries, and he prepared himself

for bed.

His sleep was disturbed. He rolled from side to side, and several times raised himself upon his elbow and stared fixedly out through the grated doorway at the deathwatch, who dozed in their chairs. It was a quiet night for the last one on earth.

The Sheriff was around all night.

He felt the westion keeply and was fearful.

The Sheriff was around an ingate.

He felt the position keenly and was fearful happen to his prisoner. He felt the position keenly and was fearful lest something might happen to his prisoner. Joe Atkinson, the hangman, had done his preliminary work and the gallows stood below in the night air, and from the cross-beam moving to and fro in the breeze hung the repe from the end of which the condemned man would dangle in the morning.

Once or twice during the night a crowd collected on the street near the jail, and stared with morthly conjusts at the grantle.

stared with morbid curiosity at the granite building.

It was long after midnight before Hawkins appeared to sleep soundly. He was awake at 3 o'clock and got out of his bed, and, after speaking pleasantly to his watchers, went back to his couch, and in a few minutes was once more asleep.

HE WAS ALWAYS CRUEL.

Young Hawkins's Earliest Years Marked by a Murderer's Temper.

Franklin Asbury Hawkins began twentythree years ago the life which this morning ended on the gailows. He was the first child which followed the union of Capt. Franklin Hawkins, of Islip, and Miss Clock, the daughter of a very respectable family. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins moved in the best society of the township. Franklin Hawkins was in the lumber trade and amassed a comfortable fortune. The couple lived in fine style and the infant Asbury was surrounded with com-

fort and luxury.

He was a cold, sulien child, repaying the He was a cold, sulien child, repaying the indulgence of his parents and those that surrounded firm by victous and vindictive ways and stolid insensibility to kindness.

In point of feeling, he was not merely cold. He loved cruelty and revelled in inflicting pain on harmless animals. To choke a kitten

delightful recreation to him. Mrs. Hawkins used to say: "Oh, he'll outgrow those little tricks. He is only a child and does not appreciate what he is doing."

One of these "little tricks" was to forage among the neighbors and filch quite a collection of cats. These he tied up in a bunch and he watched the commotion as they tore and clawed cach other into weariness, his pale eyes watering with intense enjoyment. When the wretched animals had fought themselves weary he took the bag and flung it into the blazing furnace of his father's moulding mill.

the blazing furnace of his father's moulding mill.

At school he was shunned by his schoolma'es and loathed by his teachers. Once, after tearing a kitten ssunder before some of the children, one of the teachers had sense enough to give the little devil a tremendous trouncing. His mother, incensed at this treatment of her idolized young fiend, sent him to Hackettstown, N. J., to another school, from which he was expelled in disgrace soon after.

When he was fitteen, through his mother's influence, he was accepted as a member of

influence, he was accepted as a member of the Bayshore Methodist Church. His "change of heart" found hin, as cruel and

"change of heart" found hin, as cruel and domineering as ever.

His father died at this time, leaving his family some \$30,000. Young Asbury, with nothing but his mother to deal with, became a source of infuire trial to her. The money was left to Mrs. Hawkins, to be divided at her discretion between the two children, Asbury and his sister, two years his junior. He began to clamor for the money. Countless stormy scenes between his mother and himself made life a misery to her.

Three years ago he entered the geocery store of his uncle, Hallett Clock. Here again his cold, urly disposition made him generally disliked.

Not quite universally, however. This devil, with a lust for cruelty as the prime

ally disliked.

Not quite universally, however. This devil, with a lust for cruelty as the prime passion of his soul, fell in love, although it seems a desecration of love to associate it with such a man Stranger still, a human being was at last found who loved him. Needless to say, it was a woman.

Asbury became infatuated with a servant girl. Hattie Schreck. His mother was violently opposed to the marriage, and this rupture was the thing that led up to the mother's murder.

He was to have married his girl the very Sunday on which his mother was discovered.

Sunday on which his mother was discovered dead in the bushes by the roadside where he

dead in the bushes by the roadside where he had dragged her.

During his confinement in prison he has grown his beard enough to hide a large mole on his left check. This is a birthmark. The superstitious nurse who cared for the child when she saw this exclaimed: "That is the murderer's mark! He will bring trouble to his friends."

The agreed Mar Hawkins so much

his friends."

The remark affected Mrs. Hawkins so much that she sought the aid of surgeons to remove the cursed mark of Cain. But caustic, knife and acid did not obliterate it, and the young murderer's cheek, to-day white in death, still bears the ominous mole which presaged his deed of blood.

THE CRIME AND CONFESSION.

Hawkins Himself Told His Motive and Proceedings in the Murder.

In the forenoon of Sunday, Oct. 2, 1887, the dead body of a woman was found in the woods near Brentwood Cemetery, about three miles north of Islip, L. L. by the keeper of the cemetery, who was driving with a friend. It lay in some bushes at the side of the road, and would probably not have attracted notice, except for the bright red shawl in

which it was wrapped.

The head of the woman was bruised and her face so disfigured with contusions and stabs that identification of the victim as Mrs. Franklin Hawkins, the widow of Capt. Hawkins, one of the best known residents on the south shore of Long Island, could only

be made from her clothing. The road from Brentwood to Islip is a onely, sandy stretch with little vegetation lonely, sandy stretch with little vegetation along its sidee, and only one or two farmhouses along the way. Dr. Preston, the Coroner, and Constable Charles Brown were notified. The clothes of the murdered woman were not disranged, and the only marks of violence were on her head. There was no indication of an assault.

Mrs. Hawkins was a woman fifty years of age, but well preserved. She lived in good style at Islip, in a villa on the principal street, with her daughter, twenty years of age. Her husband left her an estate valued at \$30,000.

and her substand left her an estate valued at \$30,000.

The brothers of the murdered woman, Seth and Hallett Clock, engaged detectives. On evidence furnished by the family. Asbury Hawkins was arrested at 4.30 Sunday after-

Paturday night, Oct. 1, at 8 o'clock, he had hired a light wagon from Leff Snediker. He returned with it at midnight and told them not to wash it, as he would want it again the

not to wash it, as he would want it again the next day.

Early on Sunday morning he took it, saying he wished to drive to Northport, fifteen miles from Islip, on the north shore of the island. While he was away his mother's body was found, and when he returned he was arrested for her murder.

TELLTALE BLOOD ON A WAGON. The wagon had been lately washed, for the cushiohs were still wet. Blood stains were on the floor and seat of the wagon, and Asbury Hawkins's cuffs were also flecked with blood, for which he could give no ex-

planation.

The young man was enamored of Dr. Mowbrav's handsome servant girl, Hattie Shreck, and his mother, after threatening to disown him if he married her, prevailed on the girl him if he married her, prevailed on the girl to throw her son over. Young Hawkins was fearfully exa-perated and swore he would marry the girl in spite of his mother. This opposition of Mrs. Hawkins was the reason her son killed her.

Asbury was employed in the grocery store of his uncles Seth and Hallett Clock at \$10 a week.

a week.

Intense excitement was aroused by the

Intense excitement was aroused by the young natricide's horrible crime. At the inquest the following day a verdict was given to the effect that the deceased woman met her death by bullet wounds in her head, inflicted by her son. While the inquest was going on the boy confessed to Lawyer Timothy F. Griffin, of Riverhead, ithat he killed his mother.

When arraigned before Justice Seth R. Platt in Islip Town Hall, Asbury pleaded When arraigned before Justice Seth R. Platt in Islip Town Hall, Asbury pleaded guilty to the charge. There was abundant evidence to convict him without this. The confession he made was as follows:

THE MATRICIDE'S CONFESSION. "Hard feelings had grown un between my mother and myself because of her interfer-ence between Hattie Shreck and me. I in-tended to marry Hattie on Sunday, Last

PRICE ONE CENT.

Wednesday I hired a buggy and drove down to my nother's house, fully intending to settle the difficulty or get her out of the way. She was not alone, and I could not get her away. I drove back home. I was nearly crazy and could neither eat nor sleep. I felt that my mother stood in the way of my happiness, and I made up my mind to remove the obstacle. Saturday night I hired a horse and starten' for home. It was about 10 o'clock. I told mother that I wanted her to go out with me where we could talk over the difficulty. I don't know that I had fully determined to kill her if she did not consent to the marriage, but I was desperate.

"After talking a little while we both became excited and mother applied a vile epithet to my intended, and in a rage I shot her in the right temple. We were then in front of my aunt's house, Mrs. Emma Smith's. She laid back in the corner of the wagon and groaned. I drove back to Bayshore. Mother was alive when we got there and I shot her again in the head. I was frenzied. I drove back on the Brentwood road and occasionally mother gasped, so I knew she was not dead. So just after crossing the railroad track I shot her a third time, and, stopping the wagon, dragged her out and left her in the bushes where she was found. I drove back through the village and went to Babylon, where I stopped at Penny's saloon, bought a cigar and started back for Bayshore, where I arrived shortly after 11 o'clock. I walked up and down my room all night.

FERSUADED HIMSELY IT WAS DUTY.

PERSUADED HIMSELY IT WAS DUTY.

"I persuaded myself I had only done my duty; but it was horrible. I was to be married Sunday at II o'clock at Easton's Neck. At 6 o'clock I took a horse and the same wagon I had the night before and started. I couldn't keep the thought of mother out of my mind in driving through the woods. It was so lonesome I could hardly stay in the wagon. I lashed the horse and ran him for miles. I thought I could hear mother's voice. Glancing down in the wagon, I saw a pool of blood had collected in the bottom of it, and I got out and traced it where it had run out and got over the axis. I hardly dared get back into the wagon. I led the horse for a long distance. Then I got in and drove to Northport from there, after washing the wagon.

BAN AWAY FROM HIS WEDDING.

"I went to the house where I was to have been married. It was early. Guests were there. I couldn't keep still. I finally made an excuse that I had forgotten something, and telling Hattis that I would return surely by 4 o'clock, I drove to Babylon, where I took dinner at Sherman Tweedy's. From there I drove to Bayshore. I couldn't help going back. I wanted to run away, but I couldn't. When I got back I was arrested, and for a spell I foit relieved. I am sorry now that I did it. I must have been crasy. I deserve the severest punishment. It will be a living death if my life is spared. What I tell you is the truth."

The young fellow showed great restlessmens after his arrest, and was almost till. He could not sleep. He was taken to Riverhead and kept in prison.

Just a year ago his trial took place. He had always moved in the best society of the reighborhood, and except for his ungoversable temper and a disposition to crueity he bore a good reputation.

The defense on the trial was insanity and absence of premeditation. Experts on memorical his story on the witness-stand with loy coolness. On cross-examination he admitted that he had not thought he would be suspected of the murder of his mother.

Hawkins's father was insane for five months before his death, as Dr. E. H. Hammill, of Newark, testified on the trial, though the doctor admitted under cross-examination that the elder Hawkins conducted his business himself till within a month of his death, when he took to his bed. Other witnesses testified to the prisoner's insane actions.

Nevertheiess, he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged Jan. 27, 1888. The jury was out not quite three hours.

HER BATTLE FOR LIFE BEGUN.

And Martha Johnson's Jury, Os

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] to-day's Woslin, the Johnson murder case was called for trial before Judge Andrews, of the Superior Court, at 10.30 o'clock this morning. The jury was impanelled and the court adjourned until to-morrow morning. The jury is remarkable, in that every man upon it expressed himself as believing in capital punishment. The little court-room was crowded to over-flowing by an audience all intent flowing by an audience all intent upon getting a glimpse of the prisoner. The latter, escorted by a deputy sheriff and her counsel, came tottering into the room almost a complete wreck physically. She sat down near her lawyers, Messers. C. H. Briscoe, of Hartford, and Wm. A. King, of Stafford Springs, rested her head in her hands, looked intently upon the floor, and moved or uttered a sound only oncewhen the messenger lighted the lamps. He stepped quietly behind her, struck a match which went off with a snap, whereupon Mrs. Johnson uttered a wild "oh!" and began to week.

Johnson uttered a wild "oh!" and began to weep.

The defense will be insanity, and no effort will be made to deny that she shot her husband. The defense will offer testimony to show that insanity is hereditary in Mrs. Johnson's family, while the State, represented by District. Attorney B. H. Rill, of Rockville, and J. H. Beed, of Stafford Springs, will submit testimony tending to show that the woman and her family are and always have been bad.

RELIEVED HIM OF HIS SURPLUS.

A Tompkins County Deputy Sheriff Robbed by Burglars He Was Pursuing.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. glars crossed the western border of Tompkins County at dusk last night prepared to make a clean sweep through the county. After robbing the Lehigh Railroad offices at Farmer Village and Covert they started towards Ithaca. Being discovered, they hid in a barn, from which they were routed by farmers. Deputy Sheriff Bouton

were routed by farmers. Deputy Sheriff Bouton started in pursuit of them with a constable and soon overtook them. They coolly waited until he came to where they were standing and, levelling their revolvers, said they guessed they would relieve him of his surplus.

The Deputy Sheriff considered his chances a moment and said: "Well, gentlemen, I guess you can do about as you please with me."

Relieving him of his watch and other valuables, they started him towards his homa. The could capture the men, but one said: "Johnnay, if you come near us again you will not have a chance to even say your prayers."

Then the constable gave up his intention of arresting them.

Telegrams were sent all over the county about the burglary and at midnight Sheriff Foliett set out with a posse. They have not caught the burglary are

1888 Behind 1887 in Cotton.

The report of the statistician of the Cotton Exchange for the months of September. October and November was filed with the Exchange yesterday. By it the net receipts at all the ship-ping ports for this period are shown to be 2.613.035 bales, as against 3,081,678 for the corresponding mouths of 1887. The total stock at all ports is given as 764.235 bales, against 851,345 for this time last year. During this period the total exports were 1,884,599 bales, while for 1887 for the same mouths the exports amounted to 1,851,529.